

ORIENTATION PROGRAM

Friday, September 5th:

4:00 - 5:30 P.M.
Dean's reception. Meet the pros.

Monday, September 9th:

10:00 - 11:00 A.M.
Walking tour of the Campus and its buildings.

11:00 A.M. - 1:00 P.M.
Tour of the Farm and Arboretum.
Tractors will leave from the C.C. at 11 A.M.

3:00 P.M.
Scavenger Hunt. Meet in front of the C.C. The idea of holding this event is to help you become better aware of the Campus as a whole, as well as its many integral parts.

6:00 P.M.
B.B.Q. in Pruce Chalet in the Arboretum. Tractors will leave from in front of the C.C.

Tuesday, September 9th:

5:00 P.M.
Corn roast and bonfire on the Lower Campus (by the Lake). Everybody welcome.

8:00 P.M.
Welcome back Beer Bash. C.C. Ballroom.

Wednesday, September 17th

6:00 P.M.
B.B.Q. and Hoedown at the McGill Residence's Cafeteria; McGill Campus. You can sign up until Monday, September 15th, at the C.C. Desk.



The
Harvest

VOL. XLVIII - NO. 1
MACDONALD COLLEGE - QUEBEC

MONDAY, SEPT. 8, 1975

Killer Bees and Endangered Species

Unlike some science fiction movie that you can turn off, there are some bees which are noted for extreme viciousness. This is coupled with a vigilance surpassed only by their characteristic to go berserk and sting every living thing in sight.

The african race of bee *Apis mellifera adansonii* is sometimes completely black, but more often exhibits yellow abdominal bands. It is an excellent worker and producer in semitropical or tropical environments. Its only drawback is its behaviour which has earned it such names as Killer Bee, or Mau Mau Bee. Some people believe that the behaviour is due to hatred for people as a result of human depredation on hives, but scientists have suggested that the reason may be due to the release of 'alarm pheromones'. In the act of stinging, large amounts of this pheromone are released recruiting more bees for attack to give an endless chain reaction. The real reason for this hyperaggressiveness, however, has yet to be determined.

In 1956, Brazilian authorities imported some *adansonii* in order to attempt a hybrid using Italian and German honeybees to produce a superbee - hard working, productive, moderately aggressive, but manageable. An uninformed visiting beekeeper mistakenly removed devices used to prevent the escape of the queen bees. The result: twenty-six of thirty-five escaped with swarms. This occurred in Rio Claro (San Paulo) in 1957. Since then the bees have continued expansion so rapidly that they have already reached the Brazil-French Guiana border. 1800mi. from the Rio Claro. This has caused concern among officials, farmers, and apiculturists in central and north America. As Mr. C.D. Michener, chairman of a committee formed to investigate the bees put it: "If the Brazilian bee reaches the United States in a form similar to that now found in northern Brazil, it will have a substantial impact."

What kind of impact, you ask? Consider this: Although its venom is no more toxic than that of other *Apis*, its tendency to attack en masse results in the victim being injected with a large amount. This, in light of the fact that anyone crossing its path accidentally is prone to attack, could pose serious problems if the bees penetrate areas heavily cultivated and/or populated. Furthermore, it could destroy the commercial bee industry in the Southern and Southwestern U.S..

In this area Queens are reared for sale and shipment, but if the wild Brazilian bee (as the hybrid is now called) invaded the apiaries an undesirable trait of viciousness would result. What actually happens is dependent on how much the bee mixes with other Apis races during its northward migration, and how much its genes for hyperaggressiveness are diluted along the way. The potential for damage is there, and it would come at a time when more, and not less, bees are needed in Agriculture.

Although there are probably roughly fifty million colonies in the world presently, each harbouring a few thousand to fifty thousand bees in each, according to Mr. W. Stanger the bee is an endangered species. Perhaps not in the sense of extinction, but surely in the economic sense

since some one hundred different crops, (mostly fruit, berry, and vegetable but also some livestock forage such as alfalfa) depend directly on the bees for pollination while countless others benefit by yielding more and better food-stuffs (eg. soybeans). Last year delegates to the World Food Conference in Rome asked to quadruple the number of colonies, while the International Beekeeping Congress was to consider, this year, a proposal to establish 'bee refuges.'

Basically the pressures exerted on the honeybee are:
Pesticides: These were meant for other insects but improperly applied so as to affect the bee as well, either directly or indirectly, Chemical Fertilizers: a variety of crops were at one time planted in order to build up the soil, the blossoms of which provided nectar. Substitution of chemical fertilizers has eliminated these resources.

Land Development: due to expansion of suburbs, shopping centres, cities, and industries, lands that were once open fields providing plants and flowers have been converted to cement. Furthermore, the trend of monoculture often results in the establishment of a crop that has little or nothing to offer to the honeybee.

As a last remark, let me say that this problem is not one peculiar to North America alone, but has already had effects in Europe and Asia as well. It is time something was done, or soon our orchards may have more to worry about than just apple maggots.

KEEP OFF THE GRASS AND BETWEEN THE LINES

For those of you who were concerned about the problems encountered by our lawns last year, due to careless parking, and lack of security, a new system has been enforced which will hopefully clear up at least part of it. This has so far been the development of an additional parking area south of the C.C., along with

the enlargement of several other pre-existing areas. Now you are also required to buy, at a minimal sum, your parking permits (or Automobile Identification Decal: AID): \$10.00 for students, and \$15.00 for staff. These will now be distributed in accordance with the number of available spaces, plus a few extra (why the extra - I don't

know). Apparently, however, there are now facilities for a grand total of 850 automobiles - so those of you who have cars can fight over the permits. To date, I am not sure on what basis the decals will be distributed, although I do know that relative distance from the college is a

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3



EDITORIAL

It is now the beginning of the end - the end of summer and the beginning of fall, just as 'vacation' must give way to 'school'.

Circulating rumours imply that this year we may look forward to seeing a number of new faces. Let me pass onto you the first words that were spoken to me when I arrived at Mac and asked for directions:

"Welcome to the world's biggest hamburger joint." Take note - we offer a 'Beef' course so that you can admire your hamburger on the hoof, or if Fried Chicken is more to your taste, then you definitely belong in the 'Poultry' course. Such courses, however, are not representative of what is offered here, as those of you who have registered in Biochemistry, Mathematics, or Sociology have regrettably noted, or those of you who have obtained a bar card have gleefully realized.

There are many activities offered at Macdonald, falling into such categories as intercurricular, group, extracurricular, solo, etc. all of which provide you with opportunities for self expression. A great variety of student associations, clubs, and organizations, as well as an extremely well organized athletics programme are just a few of the things you might want to look into. That is, of course, when you are able to take the time from your studies. Someone once said that the sign of a true student is to achieve much with the least work - at Mac you can achieve, but whether the results be expressed academically or in personal satisfaction, chances are that you will have to earn them.

What is a school without spirit? Although sometimes our spirit acts exactly like an eccentric hermit, it is alive and well, making its appearances invariably at the most inappropriate moments. Its existence can be verified in a number of ways - regardless of how awful any student may claim Mac to be, they recapitulate and state that

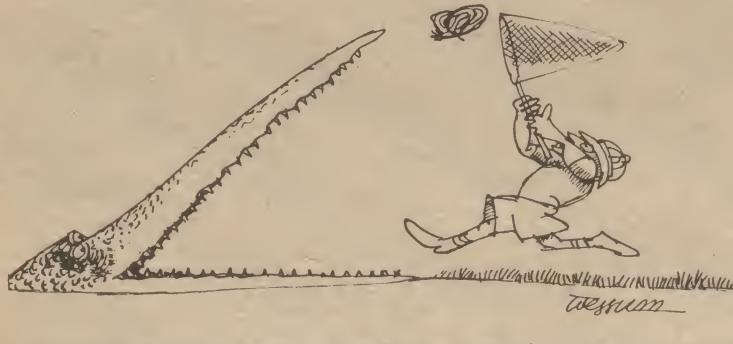
"it's really not that bad" or "Actually it's O.K." and if you want final proof, get into a conversation about the differences between Mac and Jac. After a night dancing and a few drinks at the Bar Disco, there's no telling what they might say - especially if the person is a Post Graduate, Third Year, or one of those notorious Wildifers.

This year I hope to see increased involvement in Student Affairs. Fresh blood brings new ideas, so that means that if anyone among the Frosh has an idea for something new, a suggestion, or feels that they can improve something already in practice (but not yet perfected), please don't hesitate to speak up. If your voice is weak, squeaky, or you just can't talk too well, don't hesitate to pick up pen and apply it to paper - with a bit of luck and unbiased censoring, it might get into the paper. There is no such thing as a stupid question or thought - what is stupid is when a question is left unanswered or idea left untried because it was never asked or proposed. Who knows, that one change might make all the difference in the long run. As for returning students, even an old dog can learn new tricks, and since none of us fall into the 'old' category (with a few exceptions and even those cannot use the inexcusable scale of age as a basis for elimination) we should all be bursting with ideas and enthusiasm which can now be given reign on a suitable testing ground.

Mac is a very intricate place, for it is not only an institution which fosters academic learning, but also teaches 'fundamentals', which will probably be retained long after the intricacies of some plant or animal compound or formula have faded into oblivion. Perhaps Mark Twain expressed it most correctly when he said: "Don't let your schooling interfere with your education." What Mac provides is surely an education.

R. Becker

"JAWS".....



The Harvest

Published every 3 weeks by the Student Society of Macdonald College. The opinions expressed herein are those of the Editorial Board and not necessarily those of the Students Council. "Letters to the Editor" published in this paper express the opinions of the writers and not necessarily those of the Educational Board. The deadline for articles - advertisements and reports to be printed in The Harvest is 5:00 p.m. Friday evening. The ad rate for budgeted campus activities is 84 cents per column inch. Nonbudgeted campus activities see Ad Manager.

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You'll Be Shot Before You Shoot

Within a 20 square mile saltwater marsh, bounded by the Han River Estuary, from the Demilitarized Zone 30 miles south to Seoul, in South Korea, you will find the world's most heavily guarded wildlife refuge.

This marsh serves as a winter grounds for the endangered white naped cranes, which have long been under protection as 'natural monuments'. However, the areas in which they reside, and which contain the remnants of a sedge *Scirpus maritimus*, required for food, while heavily guarded by wire mesh, barbed wire and intensive patrollers (against N. Korean infiltrators), is endangered by agricultural development. It

is also of notable interest that in the same area are to be found some 20,000 geese, 50,000 ducks, golden and white-tailed sea-eagles, and numerous shore birds, all of which would disappear along with the remaining 1,500 white naped cranes.

Last year, crane expert George Archibald lead a campaign to generate interest in the bird's plight, and submitted a conservation report to the government requesting that the estuary, in light of its position as the world's last major wintering habitat of the cranes, be set aside. The area was given full status as a natural monument by the South Korean Government on February 20, 1975.

"Sexist Street Signs"

"RTAC News reports that the Council on Uniform Traffic Control Devices (a national body which studies and sets standards for road signs, signalism and markings) took the first step towards the elimination of discrimination in traffic signing when it approved a new series of assexual construction signs.

Figures on new signs will not bear any resemblance to men or women, and rely almost exclusively on symbols. Existing signs presently considered discriminatory will be amended as they come up for revision."

Safety Canada Aug. 75

irregardless of whether it was students or staff. This friendliness is exceeded only by the loyalty. You'll soon find yourself labelled as a Mac, which carries with it certain responsibilities. For one thing, Never Never walk over the oval, irregardless of what those Jacs do, unless of course you are graduating (literally). Other students who have expressed reluctance to leave have been noted to threaten to walk over the oval prior to their final year so that they could fail and remain longer. Whether or not these threats were carried out is one of the oval's unsolved mysteries.

Then of course there comes the time when the campus is invaded with people. Everyone is seen walking or running to a display, holding onto a helium filled balloon for dear life and hoping that the wind doesn't get any stronger before they blow away and miss Mac's famous Fall Royal. It is an event (or rather a series of them), that must really be experience to be appreciated.

I must have been half crazy last year, and crazier this year to consider joining the Woodsmen Association, one of the more unusual facets in the varied athletics programme. If you enjoy getting out of a warm bed at 6 in the morning so that you can be yelled at by Watson while doing your best saw or axe stroke, or crave good, hearty exercise and fun, then this is something worth waking up to. For those of you who prefer to sleep in and miss the dawn, but awaken like a legendary vampire at night to enjoy life, you may find what you're looking for in the depths of the Bar Disco. Between dances, drinks and screamed conversations, you'll probably find 2 A.M. has arrived faster than expected.

If you enjoy saner pleasures, then you might prefer to attend conferences, films, seminars, or some of the special dances and activities put on by various associations. Needless to say, there are always the associations themselves. Tired of your own cooking? You can cheat for a night and enjoy a good meal, inexpensive, compliments of those registered in Food Science. If things are too dull for an energetic person, you may wish to work it off at your choice of a multitude of athletics, ranging through swimming, jogging, hockey, volleyball, basketball, etc. etc. . .

Last, but certainly not least, is the Carnival. Although classes are not officially cancelled for its duration, nobody ever goes when they can watch the beer-bicycle race or are recovering from the all-night and all-morning broomball finals. It's also one of those rare times that you can get dressed up, that is, and attend a Ball. You've heard of Fiddler on the Roof? Well, last year we had Fiddlers in the Assembly Hall, and probably this year we will have an even better turnout. Remember when I told you how the campus gets invaded by

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Salt and a Bird

The significance of the ancient expression: "To catch a bird, put salt on its tail" is obvious, but I wonder if it is equally possible to do the same sort of thing with yesterday. Substitutes are possible, but no matter what they can never be upgraded to the level of actual experience. There is, of course, a second stage to be considered in such matters, and this involves making the experience as successful and enjoyable as possible or failing this, finding ways to improve it so that should it come up again, it can be turned into a happy success. Once having done so, you can throw away your salt shaker - for you have your bird in the hand.

One of the things you definitely must experience is the attitude of the other people here. I remember moving into residence, feeling as though I was being entombed. After a few minutes of unpacking, which resulted in instant mess, the girl next door entered and took me off on a whirlwind tour of the residence and its inhabitants. From that point on, my gravestone crumbled. It didn't take long to discover that this attitude of friendliness and frankness was a trait apparently peculiar to Mac itself,

The 56 wells occupy seven acres each. Actually there are seven oil wells spaced just far enough apart to allow servicing, yet draining from nearly 50 acres.



TIME IS PRECIOUS

The Search is not Ended

Here I sit, looking for the utopia of students: THE PERFECT STUDYING PLACE! Does it exist? There's food for thought; let's consider the possibilities.

Well, first, there is the library. Upstairs there are twenty million JACs and little room to spread out your books and concentrate. O.K., what's a flight of stairs - good exercise, eh? Do you know that after the Bar Disco, the Mac library is the #1 place to meet your friends? So it's SCRAPE - gotta go speak to Karen-Chatter, chatter, chatter - SCRAPE - sit down - SCRAPE - Gee, there's Sharon - SCRAPE - sit down - Oh dear, my nose needs blowing - Good grief! Here comes a mob yakking away. Now multiply that by thirty-five people and you have an idea of the magnitude.

Now, if you have a girlfriend, or you're a girl, you can study in the Stewart basement - that is, you can try. A Psychology major once told me that the colour of a room is directly proportional to the noise factor. They must have told the painters the same thing. Here is a room with the dullest yellow walls, equally dull desks, and eleven chairs for thirteen desks.

It's blah to say the least, and quiet . . . well that depends on when you are there. During the day you get a view and earful of legs going into and coming out of Stewart Hall, and noisy things on wheels that drive past. At night, it has scrapes that are only outdone by the library. Failing this, it becomes as quiet as the grave until you must leave your tomb and seek some life before you become totally depressed.

O.K., let's not give up yet, there are still other places. There are reading rooms and labs, etc. for each option. There is a typist in one, and the other is locked, and so on.

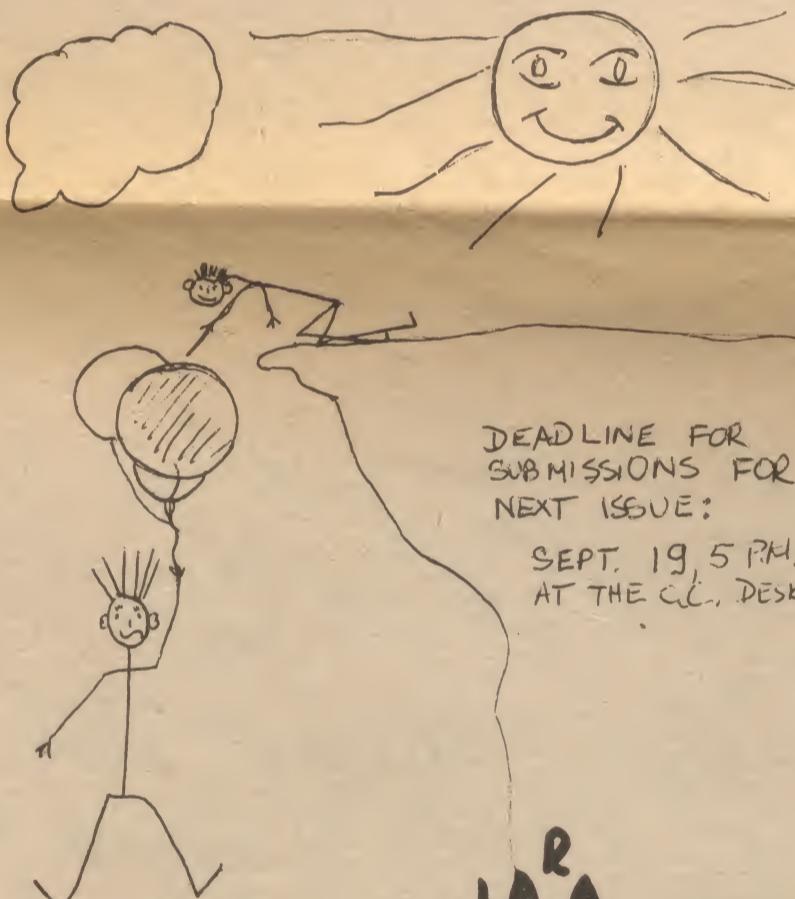
All right, there's no place like home to study - or is there? My neighbours on the side have the wierdest taste in music and up above have one record which they must play for my 'enjoyment' at a four hour clip. Then there is your roommate (if you share a double).

Mine is a dear, an absolute pet, but, when we try to study together, we end up bombarding each other with funny and not-so-funny events of the day, and end up not concentrating. Naturally, studying in the dorm has its hazzards of visitors - mine and my neighbours. Doors slam, people walk around in wooden shoes, people gossip in the halls, and it's enough to drive you to drink if not just plain crazy.

This is an open plea to all of you. If the perfect study place is found, we should fence it in with barbed wire ten feet high and make it a haven. But don't look too hard for it seems that we would be seeking utopia and perfect societies are not only hard to find, but by all reports they are pretty boring too.

Until the next time I find something to comment on, I remain, bored.

Dianna Durham



HAD ANY EXHILARATING EXPERIENCES YOU'D LIKE TO PASS ON? SUBMIT YOUR 'IDEAS' TO "THE HARVEST"!

The Return of Fall Royal

Every year for the last 28 years, Macdonald College has opened its doors to the "grand public" in order to make the college known to future students. The doors have become mouldy and the hinges squeak but there is nothing wrong that a little oil cannot remedy. Consequently, the doors will open again on October 17, 18, 19, 1975.

To show you that this can be done, the theme of this Royal is ALIVE '75'. To all interested busy bodies, the first meeting will be held on Wednesday, September 10, 1975, in the C.C. lounge. There are great challenges which awaits you: a swinging Barn Dance (at old fashioned prices), many colorful and educational displays (lots of hands needed there), a 50km Bicycle Race around Ile Perrot, a noisy

Livestock Show, a Cow Milking contest (good time to try your hand at it), a Tractor Rodeo (best time to show these guys that it's woman's year), a Peanut and Stretcher race (just for the heck of it) and a brand new Square Dance competition (no partner needed, we furnish them free!) and lots more to come.

If these activities don't tempt you, then you're a sitting duck! This could be very dangerous since the shooting season is opening shortly and we have lots of crazy wildlifers around . . . But anyway come and see the Fall Royal Committee Meeting. It will be worth your move, I promise!

Diane L. Benoit
Chairman of Fall Royal '75'
(but not a wildlifer)

no work. Come exams you'll more than make up for the time you spend doing things other than studying. Somehow, after surviving a semester of a course, which was enjoyable or at least interesting most of the time anyway, the threat of exams dwindle to their correct proportion - utter terror.

However, all things aside, you will probably find that the time spent was a combination that is both rare and elusive, not only profitable but enjoyable.

R. Becker

SWIMMERS!

Brittain Pool Schedule will be up in Brittain Hall on Monday, September 8, but the pool will not yet open as it is still undergoing repairs, and maintenance work.

Lifeguards, and Instructors are currently in demand. If interested, contact Robert Purenne in Brittan Hall, first floor.

Keep Off

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1 factor, and anyone living reasonably close may as well not attempt to purchase one. If you fail to purchase one, and decide to park anyhow, you may be in for a slight surprise when you return to find a \$10.00 ticket on your windshield. Should you grudgingly pay, and attempt the same stunt a second time, you will be rewarded with a \$20.00 ticket, and for a third offence, you will lose all access to campus via automobile. Should you own a decal, and park illegally (areas not indicated by parking rectangles, and/or signs or The Grass), you will be subject to the same treatment. Finally, if this upsets you so much that you feel you must take out your feelings by speeding and/or driving recklessly - beware! First, second offences are respectively fined by \$20.00 and \$50.00; third offense is removal of Decal (if you own one) and cancellation of access to campus via automobile. To be spiteful, you may just park in areas which result in obstruction of traffic - but you may be less resolved to carry out such a course of action when you discover that your car has been towed away, and at your expense.

For those of you who are wondering, how this will all be enforced, I have heard that at present discussion for the formation of a campus police force (similar to that at NSAC) is currently underway, but has not yet been fully sanctioned. One of the proposed aims of the force would be to aid the present security force in the parking problem, and hand out tickets to offenders. Along with this duty, several others would be undertaken, including acting as a secondary force on campus activities or special events. I hesitate at this point to say more without further clarification. Hopefully, we will hear more of this project, and in precise format very shortly. In any case, for the time being you may occupy your thoughts with the parking, and wonder - am I eligible?

A Peek at the Theatre

I do not know how many of you were fortunate enough to be able to see the Puppet Theatre presented at La Poudrière this summer. Needless to say, presentations were excellent, and well worth the time. The next presentation will be George Bizet's DOCTEUR MIRACLE, a light and charming one act opera (comic) which will please fervent opera lovers but also those that enjoy good music in small doses. It will run from September 17-27, at 8:30 p.m. Further information pertaining to prices, etc (which are variable depending on which day you choose to go, ranging from \$3.50-\$5.00) can be obtained by calling 526-0821. It should be an enjoyable evening.

A Viewpoint on Canada's Resources

Canada's natural resources are the property of the Canadian people. In the cases of our limited energy resources - coal, oil, water gas, electricity, nuclear power - there is a definite reason for public ownership.

The Energy Minister Donald MacDonald made this point clear when he witnessed President Ford's opening of a dam complex in Libby, Montana, August 24,

which was based on the sell-out of Canada's Columbia River rights.

He pretended that the government now opposed their discredited continentalist energy policy, while searching for a disguised means to keep the policy alive. Such a policy means handing over everything to the greedy demands of the US.

"What Canada needs is an energy policy for Canada."

If one traces where the money comes from, it is the wage workers, consumers and taxpayers, and they in turn stand to gain from the public ownership of both the resources and the means used to transport it. As a fringe benefit, lower cost fuel would be available.

A policy to guarantee Canada's independent industrial and technological development would

mean the creation of more jobs throughout the economy.

In order to make headway against big business and big business government, to bring about an energy policy to serve Canada and her needs, one must oppose the policies of the oil, chemical, transport, and other related monopolies.

A Newfie Mother Writing to Her Son

My dear Son,

Just a few lines to let you know that I am still alive. I am writing this letter slowly because I know you can't read fast. You won't know the house when you come — we've moved.

It was a lot of trouble moving — the most difficult thing was the bed. You see, the man wouldn't let us take it in the taxi. It wouldn't have been too bad if your father hadn't been sleeping in it at the time.

About your father — he has a lovely new job. He has 500 men under him. He's cutting the grass at the cemetery.

Your sister got herself engaged to that fellow she's been going out with. He gave her a beautiful ring with three stones missing.

Our neighbours the Browns started to keep pigs, we got wind of it this morning. I got my appendix out and a dishwasher put in.

There was a washing machine in the new house when we moved in, but it is not working too good. Last week I put four shirts into it & pulled the chain — and I haven't seen the shirts since.

Your little brother came home from school crying yesterday. All the boys in the school have new suits. We can't afford to buy him a new suit, but we're going to buy him a new hat and let him sit in the window.

Your sister May had a baby this morning. I haven't heard yet whether it is a boy or a girl, so I don't know if you are an Aunt or

an Uncle.

Your uncle Amos was drowned last week in a vat of whiskey in Dominion Brewery. Four of his work mates dived in to save him but he fought them bravely off. We cremated his body. It took three days to put out the fire.

Kate is now working in a mill in Grand Falls. She's been there now for six weeks. I'm sending her some clean underwear as she says she's on the same shift since she started.

Your father didn't have much to drink at Christmas. I put a bottle of castor oil in his pint of beer. It kept him going until New Year's Day. I went to the doctor on Thursday, your father came with me. The doctor put a small glass tube into my mouth and told me not open it for 10 minutes. Your father offered to buy it from him.

It only rained twice last week. First for 3 days and then for 4. Monday was so windy, one of our chickens laid the same egg 4 times.

We had a letter yesterday from the undertaker. He said if the last installment wasn't paid on your Grandmother within 7 days, up she comes.

I must close now — because the plumber is coming here to repair the pipes and there's a shocking smell.

Your loving Mother

P.S. I was going to send you \$10, but I already sealed the envelope.



Audubon May '75

"CLASSIFIED"

ADS

changes remain to be seen . . .

graphy'.

To Suffers of Rocky Mountain Fever [and related]:

Dr. Buffaspanin claims to have found several more cases of a recurring nature whose symptoms paralleled yours. To date he has succeeded in curing (statistically speaking) 9 out of 10, by preying on their recollections of the area while standing on the lofty pinnacle of their bedpost in a semi-dormant state at 3:15 A.M.

It appears that the cures worked due to the resultant concussion causing complete lapse of memory. He claims that further research is required in order to perfect his method, and asks that any and all interested or afflicted parties kindly contact him between the hours of 9 P.M. and 5 A.M., Monday through Friday ONLY.

H.H.:

Promises, promises - meanwhile 'we' are starving physically and culturally.

The Phantom Monk:

Authorities have reported that you have dissolved your brotherly bonds, and resorted to making concrete your phantomness by indulging in repressed suicidal tendencies at high altitudes.

Commentaires d'Andre Rufiange

Lu dans Le Soleil du St-Laurent:

"A vendre vache à lait Holstein comprenant 3 vaches fraîches d'autres viendront au lait sous peu . . . Adresse 119 Rang six, Ste-Barbe, Co. Huntington."

(Au cas où ça vous intéresserait d'obtenir une vache qui contient trois vaches fraîches et "d'autres considérations"!)

Ma blonde de Valleyfield décrit ainsi les hommes:

"Ils me font penser à un étalage de fruits et légumes. De 15 à 21 ans, ils sont comme les pêches: forme agréable, peau

douce, mais ça manque de piquant . . . De 22 à 34 ans, ce

ce sont les raisins d'une grappe: ils se ressemblent tous. On en goûte un, on trouve ça pas mal; on en goûte un autre par curiosité, mais on frappe toujours les mêmes pépins . . . De 35 à 45 ans, ils sont

comme les pommes mûres: irrésistibles. Rien qu'à les voir, on a le goût de croquer. Toutes les aiment quoique ce soit souvent indigeste . . . De 46 à 55 ans, ils font penser au blé d'Inde: après avoir mis bien du temps à les déshabiller, on finit par s'exclamer: "Ce n'est que ça!"

Mais faute de mieux, on s'en régale . . . De 56 à 65 ans, ce sont des pommes de terres. On finit par y goûter, mais sans y trouver grande saveur. On a beau les apprêter de mille façons, on finit par s'en lasser et on les laisse ratatiner . . . De 65 ans en montant, ils deviennent des oignons: ça peut toujours servir mais personne n'y croque, le plaisir à ce faire étant inexistant .

Alors messieurs, que pensez-vous de la libération de la femmes?

(Journal de Montreal, 6/2/75)

Budget Your Food Money - You Haven't Much Choice

A predicted increase in already high food prices will make shopping a costly affair this year, especially if you happen to be living in residence.

Large wheat purchases by the USSR, coupled with various crop failures around the world have been labelled as the main causes for the rocketing prices of many 'basic' foods.

Retailers require little provocation to raise prices; rises in the wholesale markets result in a delayed action process magnified at the retail level, and consequently reflected in the prices.

Items that appear to be the most affected include sugar, cocoa and coffee. The destruction of half of Brazil's coffee crop due to bad weather has resulted in the processors adding over 20 cents a pound to wholesale prices; consumers can expect even higher increases. Sugar prices have soared due to damaged Caribbean crops, and are expected to continue to rise. Although it is well below the price of last year (sugar), the cause of last year's phenomenal price is now appar-

ent. Price fixing by several large companies, reflecting the type of monopoly that companies have established, and evidence that large companies feed "disinformation" into markets causing price distortions which allowed effective control and manipulation of the market have been labelled as the two greatest causes.

Recent foreign sales of U.S. and Canadian wheat have resulted in increased bread, beef and related products. Surprisingly, beef prices have jumped due to low corn-crop yields leading to higher feedgrain prices. Dry conditions in wheat producing areas led to higher grain costs, and a related increase in pork and bacon prices. These cost increases are not being transferred to the farmer in proportionally fair amounts, according to statistics. Apparently the north American farmer had the lowest rise in income of all employment sectors during the last year.

Whether or not bread prices rise depends mostly upon how badly damaged the grain harvests are this year. The grain sales to

the USSR will definitely have an effect on the price of beef, a staple food, since higher prices for grain will reduce the production of beef.

And so the circle continues. Where will it stop? I only wish I knew.

SOLITUDE

